

A CHANGE IN THE FIRM  
IT WILL SOON BE "UNCLE SAM & DEM."

Immense Interests Involved in the Shift of Administration—Actual Expenditures Amount to Ten Millions a Week, Which Ever Political Party Is "in the Conquer."

Machinery of the Government.  
Washington correspondence:  
In a very short while the firm of "Uncle Sam & Rep." will be dissolved. The business will still be conducted by the old stand, but new managers will come in and take the places of those now in control. This is the mightiest business transfer the world has ever seen. No other nation has such vast interests, measured by the amount of money or number of people involved. Great Britain would be an exception to this if all the operations of that empire were managed from the central seat of government in London, but they are not. Three-fourths of the empire is colonial, under home rule, except in certain matters. This is the only nation which does a "business" every year of \$500,000,000. Fix an adequate conception of a sum of money like this in your mind, if you can. The chances are you can't. The greatest business house in the world, that of the Armours of Chicago, handles a million dollars a week, the greatest railway system, the Pennsylvania, including all lines, \$3,000,000 a week. Uncle Sam's transactions in actual expenditures reach the astonishing total of about \$10,000,000 a week. This amount must necessarily increase



A GREAT GOVERNMENT BUREAU.

as the years go by. Not only is the country growing at a prodigious rate, but the functions of government are being extended to fields unheard of and unthought of a few years ago.  
Here is a city of 250,000 souls built up wholly by government. Take away from Washington the public employment and there would be little left. Every third family in town draws its support from the Government: pay-roll and the other two live by supplying the wants of the first. Stand on one of the main thoroughfares of the capital at 6:45 in the morning and you will see the throngs of people rushing to their work which are present at that hour on the streets of other cities. Just two hours later even the sidewalks will be traversed by crowds of men and women moving toward the doors of the great Government departments. Five minutes after 3 the streets are almost deserted. Twenty-five hundred rattle have gone to their desks in the Treasury Department, nearly two thousand in the Pension office, two thousand in the War, State and Navy Building, a thousand in the Interior Department, another thousand in the War and Navy Printing Office, and thousands more in the other departments and bureaus.  
The visitor to Washington finds a convincing object lesson in the immensity of his Government, for after he has made a tour of the well-known departments and institutions, traversed their long corridors and seen literal acres of desks and square rods of open ledgers and records, he stumbles upon many other government bureaus in unexpected places. All over the city he finds big buildings rented by Uncle Sam and converted into hives for the transaction of his almost infinite business. Scattered about each of the principal departments are from three to a dozen rented buildings into which the business of the bureau has overflowed after filling the space originally set apart for it from dollar to dollar.  
To tell the truth, the Government is rapidly outgrowing all its quarters, and many of its methods. The Capital isn't big enough, notwithstanding the recent building of a million-dollar addition in the shape of terrace and adjacent buildings are bought or rented by Congress. The Census Office, which



WAITING TO SEE THE SECRETARY.

has had at times 3,000 employees in this city, has occupied half a dozen buildings, scattered all about. The White House isn't big enough and will have to be enlarged.  
The Treasury, which was big enough for all the offices under its control twenty-five years ago, is now dreadfully crowded, though bureau after bureau has moved out and found quarters elsewhere. The Congressional or National Library, now housed in the Capitol, is one of the strangest jumbles of literature and rubbish you ever saw, with books piled all over the floors and filling every nook and cranny. The finest library building in the world will soon be ready for its occupancy.  
To describe for you even in the most general and rapid way the great variety of functions served by Government would take pages instead of columns of type. Take, for example, the Department of the Interior. It has become one of the most prodigious of all the Government bureaus. For a quarter of a century it has been the dustheap into which everything that could not be elsewhere

REBELLION IN HAWAII.  
THE KANAKA GOVERNMENT IS OVERTHROWN.

The Queen Deposed Without Bloodshed and Foreigners Are in Control—A Delegation Comes to the United States to Ask for Annexation.

Monarchy Abolished.  
Little Hawaii's turbulent history has come to a climax. Queen Liliuokalani has been deposed and four citizens, two of them Hawaiians of American parentage, one an American, and one a Scotchman, are in charge of the provisional government which has replaced the island monarchy. The overthrow of the government was accomplished without bloodshed or violence, and was the work of a few hours. The crisis came as a bolt from the blue sky, though those who knew and feared the dusky Queen's intrigues were not wholly surprised at the result.

DEPOSED QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.

afternoon it was ended. The four men who rule the islands are: Sanford B. Dole, in charge of the Department of Foreign Affairs; P. C. Jones, Finance; James A. King, Department of the Interior; William G. Smith, Attorney General. They were appointed by a citizens' committee of thirteen, to which the people gave entire control of the government.  
The deposed Queen at last accounts was in her private residence in Honolulu, and at her own request was under an honorary guard of sixteen men. The palace stands empty, and in place of



HAWAII, THE CROSS-ROADS OF THE PACIFIC.

the native household guards companies of volunteer citizens occupy the barracks.  
From Monday, Jan. 16, 300 marines and sailors from the United States cruiser Boston have been ashore under arms to protect the United States Legation and Consulate and the lives and property of American citizens.  
Five Commissioners were dispatched Wednesday to the United States to ask this government to annex Hawaii. The Commissioners are: Lorrin A. Thurston, Chairman, who was Premier of the first Revolutionary Cabinet of Hawaii in 1888; William C. Wilder, head of the Wilder Steamship Company, which does a transportation business among the islands; William R. Castle, a lawyer who is largely interested in real estate in the islands; Joseph Marsden, a sugar planter; and Charles C. Carter, head of a former Hawaiian Minister to Washington.

How the Revolution Began.

The Queen attempted Saturday, Jan. 14, to promulgate a new constitution, depriving foreigners of the right of franchise and abrogating the existing laws of Nobles, and at the same time giving her the power of appointing a new House. This was resisted by the foreign element of the community, which at once appointed a Committee of Safety of thirteen members, who called a mass meeting of their class at which 1,500 were present. That meeting adopted resolutions condemning the action of the Queen, and authorizing the committee to take into further consideration whatever was necessary to protect the public safety.

Monday the Committee of Public Safety issued a proclamation to the Hawaiian people recounting the history of the islands and calling attention to the misrule of the native line of monarchs. The Queen, in an address from an upper balcony to crowds outside the palace, denounced what she called the perfidy of the ministry. Representative White, from the steps of the palace, cried that the crown had been betrayed them, and demanded her death. It was at this juncture that the committee of Public Safety was formed, and shortly afterward troops were landed from the United States steamer Boston. The armed uprising of citizens and the proclamation of the provisional government followed. The ex-Queen, feeling resistance was hopeless, retired to her private residence, where a guard was stationed by the new government.

There was no bloodshed. Annexation to the United States as a territory is desired, not as a state. The Boston is the only warship the United States has at present on the Pacific Ocean, but that the United States flagship Albatross is now on her way to Honolulu and the Ranger and Adams are expected to

Blue Grass in Georgia.

Senator Don Cameron has seeded 100 acres of his Donagel farm, near Marietta, with Kentucky bluegrass, which he believes will do as well on his ground as it does on the historic soil where it is indigenous. He intends to put the nutritious pasture to the use of fancy blooded stock.

PLEASE! The drunks are the sunshine of the night.

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BURIAL OF MR. BLAINE.  
Thousands Pay Homage to the Memory of the Dead Statesman.

America through its highest dignitaries has paid the last tribute of respect to the remains of James G. Blaine, says a Washington correspondent. Every effort was made to comply with the wish of the dead and his family and make the funeral a private one, but the surging wave of public interest swept over the barriers imposed and made his private funeral one of the most impressive of public demonstrations in honor of the dead. The most eminent men in the nation stood around his bier. All business in the nation's capital was suspended while the funeral services were in progress. The processions of the President and his cabinet and Supreme Judges and high officials of Congress and of the diplomatic corps was not more significant than the homage of the "mourning" crowds who in respectful silence lined the streets through which the funeral cortege passed.

The body of the late ex-Secretary was removed Sunday evening at 5 o'clock and placed in the parlor on the north side of the second floor of the Blaine residence. The windows of this room were open out upon Lafayette Square, one of the most delightful spots in Washington. Across this plot of ground stands the State War and Navy Building, where the dead man achieved his latest triumphs in statecraft and diplomacy. During the afternoon and evening a number of Mr. Blaine's friends called at the house and took a last look upon the face of the departed. The expression of the face was peaceful, and the lineaments of the well-known countenance showed but few traces of the ravages of the disease that carried him off.

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Henry Smith, the Paris (Tex.) negro who first abused then killed 4-year-old Myrtle Vance, has expired in part his awful crime by death at the stake. Ever since the perpetration of his awful crime the city and entire surrounding country has been in a wild frenzy of excitement. When the news came that he had been captured near Hope, Ark., that he had been identified by B. H. Sturges, James T. Hicks and many others of the Paris searching party, the city was wild with joy over the apprehension of the brute. Hundreds of people poured into the city from the adjoining country, and the word passed from lip to lip that the punishment of the fiend should fit the crime—that death by fire was the penalty Smith should pay. The curious and sympathetic alike came on train and wagons, on horse and on foot, to see if the frame of mind could find a way to sufficiently punish the perpetrator of so terrible a crime. Whisky shops were closed, untidy mobs were dispersed, schools were dismissed by a proclamation from the mayor, and everything was done in a business-like manner. Officers saw the futility of any effort to quell the almost riot. So law was laid aside, and the citizens took into their own hands the inhuman beast, and burned him at the stake. Never before since the days of the Spanish Inquisition, when cruelty was law, has there been such terrible punishment meted out to any man; but so horrible was the crime, in its magnitude so inhuman and so ghastly, that the punishment inflicted upon him was infinitely small in comparison.

Services at the House.

The ceremonies inside the house were impressively simple. Before the hour of 10 the invited guests began to arrive and take their seats in the front part of the mansion. There were no chairs reserved, except for the President and for the immediate family of the deceased. Eleven o'clock was the hour named for the simple services of prayer which was to precede the removal of the body to the church for the more public rites. It was only a few minutes after that hour when the mourners entered, and the President and all the distinguished company rose to pay fitting honor and sympathy to the sorrow of the deceased statesman's relatives. The family was followed by Rev. Dr. Hamlin of the Church of the Covenant, who, standing beside the casket, in a low tone delivered a beautiful and touching eulogy on the departed soul. As he did so, Walter Damrosch touched the keys of the

Here the victim was tortured for fifty minutes by red-hot iron brands thrust against his quivering body. Commencing at the feet the brands were placed against him inch by inch until they were thrust against the face. Then, being apparently dead, kerosene was poured upon him, cottonseed hulls placed beneath him and set on fire. In less time than it takes to relate it the tortured man was writhing in pain and agony to another fire hotter and more terrible than the one just experienced.

The cause of the crime was that Henry Vance when a deputy policeman in the course of his duty was called to arrest Henry Smith for being drunk and disorderly. The negro was untidy and Vance was forced to use his club. The negro swore vengeance, and several times assailed Vance. In his greed for revenge he last Thursday grabbed up the little girl and committed the assault, then tore the child limb from limb. The father is prostrated with grief and the mother lies at death's door, but she lived to see the slayer of her innocent babe suffer the most horrible death that could be conceived.

The negro for a long time after starting on the journey to Paris did not realize his plight. At last when told he must die by slow torture he begged for protection. What protection could he get with thousands of people from Hope to Paris demanding his life? He was willing to be shot and wanted Marshal Shanks, of Paris, to shoot him. He pleaded and writhed in bodily and mental pain in anticipation. Scarcely had the train reached Paris than this tortuous commenced. His clothes were torn off piecemeal and scattered in the crowd, people catching the shreds and putting them away as mementos. The child's father, her mother and two uncles then gathered about the negro as he lay fastened to the torture platform and thrust the hot irons into his quivering flesh.

Every groan from the fiend, every contortion of his body, was cheered by the thick packed crowd of 10,000 people. After burning the feet and legs the hot irons were rolled up and down Smith's stomach, back and arms. Then the eyes were burned out and irons were thrust down his throat. The men of the Vance family having weakened vengeance, the crowd piled all kinds of combustible stuff around the scaffold, poured oil on it and set it afire. The negro rolled and wriggled and tossed out of the mass only to be pushed back by the people, and then he tossed out again and was rolled and pulled back. Hundreds of people turned away, but the vast crowd still looked calmly on.

Every train that came in was loaded with its utmost capacity, and there were demands many points for special trains to bring people to see the punishment of a fiend for an unparalleled crime, and when the news of the burning went over the country like wildfire every country town and village boomed with the news. The Gov. Hogg telegraphed the officials at Lamar to protect the negro, Henry Smith, from mob violence, and after hearing of Smith's fate wired them to take the names of the parties principally concerned in the affair for prosecution.

Thurston Is Chosen.

At Lincoln, Neb., on the thirty-seventh ballot John M. Thurston was made the Republican caucus nominee for United States Senator. This inures him sixty-two votes in the Legislature, five less than is necessary to elect.

Mr. Cleveland has sent his ultimatum to Congress on the silver question. It is that the silver-purchasing act must be repealed or there will be an extra session. Speaker Crisp was given this information by Don M. Dickinson in his private office. The two men were seated for an hour, during which Mr. Crisp was told that the wiping out of the present silver-purchasing law was the first business to which Mr. Cleveland desired to give his attention.

Beware of beauty, lest it knock out your brains.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.  
LITTLE MYRTLE VANCE'S HORRIBLE DEATH AVENGED.

Henry Smith, the Negro Fiend, Tortured with Red-Hot Brands for His Awful Crime—Preparations Deliberately Made and Thousands Take a Willing Part.

A Terrible Punishment.  
Henry Smith, the Paris (Tex.) negro who first abused



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS  
TO ADVERTISE

No Sane  
Man  
Need be  
Told that  
Fact.

Given, then, that you want to do business, the only remaining question is how to do it best. There can be but one general answer to that, and that is the use of the advertising columns of the newspapers.

MR. CLEVELAND has returned to the sender a frank over the lines of an express company. Mr. Cleveland has prospects of a fairly remunerative situation, and believes that by economy he can pay his own bills.

THE Idaho "diamonds" prove to be only rock crystals, and the crowds of men who hastened to the San Juan "gold fields" got nothing on the trip but blistered feet. It is evident to old timers that the "93ers are getting badly left.

MRS. M. P. KIMBALL succeeds her deceased husband in the Presidency of the Pennsboro and Harrisville Railroad, and West Virginians have so much faith in her executive ability that they are in no fear of the road suffering by the change.

SAM SMALL has given up evangelical work, and will go back to his old desk in the Atlanta Constitution office. It is hard work to make a thorough newspaper man understand that there is any place where he can be nearer heaven than the one he occupies when he is within easy range of the copy-book.

THE enormity of the Panama corruption isn't lessened in appearance to Americans because it is measured in francs instead of dollars. The sum of 1,400,000,000 francs impresses an American a good deal more than \$280,000,000 would, and to an Englishman it must seem immensely larger than £56,000,000.

TASCOTT is now ascertained to be in Alaska. Possibly this is true. However, there is a growing belief that Tascott is a phantom. He must put his manly form in evidence before there will be many to accept him as reality. History is full of myths. A practical age that abolishes William Tell is not going to be imposed upon by any cheap modern ghost.

A GENTLEMAN who a few months ago tried to squeeze the financial stuffing out of his associates by cornering the corn missed it by \$1,000,000. He has paid the debt with interest, and encumbrances upon his honesty are falling in showers. It seems to be forgotten that some people who never tried to gamble in corn may have in them the crude elements of honesty.

EXOTIC newspapers declare that Mrs. Maybrick is only feigning illness. She is credited by them with swallowing needles and thus producing symptoms indicative of a physical system out of repair. How long this rigorous style of sham can continue without merging into something almost genuine is a question that the kindly intelligence of the newspapers above cited should hasten to throw light upon.

TEX of Kentucky's residents, all quoted as "first citizens," met and settled a dispute on principles not laid down by the Peace Congress. Only five of them are citizens of any class now. The coroner tucked the other five away. However, Kentucky has plenty of "first citizens" left. Every time a drunken man gets agitated and a grudge down there the combination, while perhaps disastrous to the neighborhood, gives him a social position concerning which he is not safe to argue.

The gentleman who it is sometimes suspected had the misfortune to turn to stone has been dug up again, this time in Nebraska. His first exhumation was on the coast. It was soon found that he was hand-made, and not even a good freak. Then the stone man started East. He has sought grave after grave and been dragged to light times without number, but people have recognized his true character. He has failed to fool even Nebraska, a fact that absolutely dashes his hopes.

A CONTEMPORARY is responsible for the statement that at a recent plucking at the Coronado ostrich farm one bird yielded nearly 3,000 feathers, adding that when curled and dressed,

these feathers will be worth \$65. There is something wrong somewhere, for at 50 cents apiece, which would certainly be a low average if the feathers possessed any merit at all, they would amount to \$1,500. One can hardly believe that even in the first market, real ostrich feathers are sold as low as 2 1/2 cents apiece.

Here's a chance for the female emancipators of women to get up and assert themselves. The galleries of the English House of Commons, from time immemorial open to the fair sex, have been barred against them on the spurious plea that the ladies have been misconducting themselves while occupying its vantage ground. This means the loss of a valuable position, ladies; if you can't get into the galleries you certainly can never hope to occupy the seats on the floor. Contest the point tooth and toe nail; it is your only hope and worth the fighting for!

THE HOME built at Atlanta, Ga., principally through the efforts of the late Henry W. Grady, for the homeless Confederate veterans, will be sold under the auctioneer's hammer. The directors of the home resolved upon this course because the Legislature refused to make any provisions for its support. Georgia is a great, rich State, and her best people will doubtless be heartily ashamed of the parsimonious littleanness of her statesmen. If Georgia has any love, or even respect, for her poor and crippled and once courageous veteran soldiers, she has a mighty poor way of showing it to the world.

It is reported that a number of Philadelphia young women have banded themselves together as protectors of the opposite sex. They have organized for the purpose of darning the stockings of bachelors. The report does not say whether each young dame selects the particular bachelor whose stockings she is to darn. It seems a pity we should be left in the dark upon this very important point. The number of members is limited to thirty (deponent says not whether this figure limits their age), and as no new member can be added until one has been dropped out, there is a long list of applicants waiting to be taken in turn. Only unmarried women are eligible to membership.

AFFAIRS in Mexico appear to be in a condition that promises serious trouble there at no distant time. There is now every indication that a widespread feeling favoring revolt prevails throughout the republic, and is on the increase. It is not the result of any recent act or action on the part of the administration. According to a secret revolutionary pronouncement, it is the growth of a long period of time, during which President Diaz is charged with having usurped the role of dictator. Catarino Garza is named as the leader and supreme chief in the revolutionary movement, and a call is made to the people to take up arms under his standard. It is proposed to overthrow Diaz and hold an election four months after the capture of the Mexican capital to revise the national constitution so as to give true political freedom to the people. All who oppose in any way the schemes of the revolutionists will be treated as traitors by them. Two hundred prominent Mexicans are said to have caused the promulgation of this incendiary document. Its premature publication is almost certain to lead to an early collision between the powers that be and those that desire to be, and a determined, bitter and sanguinary civil war would seem to be inevitable.

Advice to Teachers.  
Learn to think. The way you get knowledge is more important than the knowledge you get. The mental activity is the important thing. The teacher of all the people in the world, should be a good thinker. By this is not meant a logician, nor a metaphysician, but a genuine thinker, clear, discriminating, keen, vigorous. Learn how to teach. This is a special art. No training for anything else is the best training for teaching. The principles are of greatest importance. Select a few, or have them selected for you, and study them until they are to you what the a, b, c's are to the perfectly familiar material for the building up of all wisdom and need for teaching. The letters form all the hundreds of thousands of words in the language. Establish a method for the doing of everything that is to be, or that is liable to be repeatedly done. Your methods should only change with the necessities of occasions. Invent devices continually. Train yourself to be a genius in the art of illustrating what you wish to make plain.

Let your aim be to teach every child to know, to think, to do and be all that is possible for him under existing conditions. Trap yourself in the art of self-control under varying conditions and in emergencies. Cultivate patience perpetually, especially with children. Train yourself to bear and forbear with children of all ages in their relation to you and to each other. Acquire a habit of prompt, cheerful obedience in yourself, since whoever best obeys best secures obedience. Make the best of everything, since many of the failures in teaching come from inability to adapt one's self to the varying conditions of school administration or social peculiarities.—Journal of Education.

The gentleman recently convicted of heresy will not be burned at the stake. Goodness as well as worldliness has its fashions, and this fashion has gone. Happily, the saintly persons who advocated it have also gone, and those who so desire have liberty to believe they did not go where fire is still in vogue.

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Anecdotes and Bright Sayings of Sane Children.

It Makes No Difference.  
A boy will stand and hold a kite from early morn till late at night, and never tire at all. But, oh! it gives him bitter pain to stand and hold his mother's skirt. The whole she winds the ball.

A man will walk a score of miles upon the hardest kind of dikes about a billiard table. But, oh! it nearly takes his life to do an errand for his mother.

A girl will gladly sit and play with her doll all day long. And call it jolly fun. But, oh! it makes her sick and sour to tend the baby half an hour. Although it's only one.

A woman will—but never mind! My wife is so good she never reads and reads over my shoulder. Some other time, perhaps, I may take up the theme of woman's way. When I am feeling colder.

Strong Enough.  
Small Son—Mamma, may I go skating?  
Mamma—The ice is very thin yet.  
Small Son—Well, I'm pretty thin, too.

Johnny's Years.  
Mother—Your little sister has been pulling you on the sled for the last half-hour. Why don't you pull her?  
Little Johnny—I'm 'fraid she'll catch cold.

Two Mothers.  
Fond Mother—That new boy across the street is a bad boy, isn't he, my pet?  
Little Son—No'm.

Isn't he? Then why don't you play with him?  
"His mother won't let me."

Small Boy—Mamma wants you to send her up two barrels of those apples she was looking at.

Deader—All right, sonny.  
"Say, couldn't you send the two barrels into one big barrel?"  
"Eh? What for?"  
"Then she couldn't get it through the door of lock closet."

It Paid.  
When Aunt Frances was a little girl she did not like to mind quick. When told to do any little task, she would say, "In a minute," or "By and by, I will do it."

Aunt Frances' mamma knew this never would do. She talked often and kindly to her little girl of her fault. She told her she must drive old Mrs. Wait-a-Minute out of her house.

One Monday morning, Aunt Frances' mamma was washing. It was in the summer time, and the roll-way door was wide open. When she found her soap basin empty she told her little girl to run to the soap barrel under the cellar stairs and fill the basin.

Aunt Frances was reading her Sunday-school book, and she didn't want to leave the story.  
"In a minute, mamma," was on her lips, but she did not let the words come. She thought, "I promised mamma I would fight the fault, and I will."

In half a minute she was down the roll-way stairs on her mamma's errand.  
She found the lid of the soap barrel pushed half-way off, and when she dipped down to fill the basin something in the barrel went "squawk," "squawk." She looked in, and there, with just her head and neck out of the soap, was Aunt Frances' pet, Mabel.

She had hopped into the barrel hoping to find a good breakfast. She sank into the thick soap as though it had been quicksand. It glued down her wings so she could not fly out. In another minute her head would have gone under the soap, when Aunt Frances would have had no pet Mabel.

"I am so glad that I did not wait even one little minute, mamma," she said, drying the drenched feathers of her shivering hen, after they had been well washed and rinsed.

"Minding quick saved Mabel's life," her mamma answered. "You will find it pays all the way along to keep old Mrs. Wait-a-Minute out of your house."—Clarissa Potter, in Portland Transcript.

Interesting Tricks with Ice.  
"Squeeze a snow-ball gently in the hand, says Good News, and you will have a soft, white mass, that breaks into pieces when thrown against anything. Press it harder and it becomes more solid. Press it harder still, and it will change color, and become gray and icy. Squeeze it with all your might, and it becomes as hard as the black ice boys who skate know so well. This shows us one of the ways in which ice is formed. It is called 'regelation,' or freezing together. Take a number of bits of ice in the hand and squeeze them tightly, and in a moment, when you open your hand, they will be found fastened together in a lump. Take a few pieces of ice, of any size, and choosing the smoothest sides, press them together, and they will soon freeze and make a solid piece. It makes no difference where the ice is. The two pieces may be swimming in hot water, and yet, if pressed together, they will unite. Put a number of pieces of ice in the hand, close tightly over them, and plunge the hand into water that is as hot as you can bear, and though they will begin to melt rapidly, they will quickly grow together into an irregular lump. To perform this experiment successfully, you must squeeze the ice tightly and only leave the hand in the hot water for a moment or two.

How Dutch Boys Play Tag.  
Did you ever hear of a country where the boys play tag in their stockings? No? Well, there is such a country. We can imagine some thoughtful little boy thinking what a hard time the mothers must have darning. If you ever go to Amsterdam, Holland, and walk through an open place one of the small boys you will often see a heap of wooden shoes, and a little distance off a lot of children having a merry game of tag. You see, wooden shoes are not made for running, but the pavements are very clean and smooth, and the stockings are house knit and have double soles, so it is not as hard on the mothers as one would at first suppose. You may not think it would be pleasant to wear wooden shoes, or that their use makes graceful walkers, but still we do not believe that many of you would object to being able to take off your shoes and make boats of them, as many little children in Holland do. Canals run everywhere through that country and it is no unusual thing to see the little girls, after they have scrubbed the sidewalks as clean as they can, which is their duty every morning, sit down on the edge of the walk, tie a string to their shoes, and float them in the canal which runs next to the sidewalk.

Stumbling Upon a Mine.  
Gold was discovered in California in 1848, and in Colorado in 1858. The discovery was accidental in both cases, and the fact created the impression that mines were "lying around loose." Adventurers drifted about in hope of "stumbling upon a mine." The New York Times mentions several instances of "lucky" stumbling. Three men, while looking for gold in California, discovered the dead body of a man who evidently had been "prospecting." "Poor fellow!" said one of the trio. "He has passed in his checks!" "Let's give him a decent burial," said another. "Some wife or mother will be glad if she ever knows it." They began to dig a grave. Three feet below the surface they discovered signs of gold. The stranger was buried in another place, and where they had located a grave they opened a gold mine.

An adventurer who had drifted into Leadville awoke one morning without food or money. He went out and shot a deer, which, in its dying agonies, kicked up the dirt and disclosed signs of gold. The man staked out a claim, and opened one of the most profitable mines ever worked in Leadville.

"Dead Man Claim," the name given to another rich mine in Leadville, was discovered by a broken-down miner while digging a grave. A miner died when where were several feet of snow on the ground. His comrades laid his body in a snowbank, and hired a man for \$20 to dig a grave. The grave-digger, after three days' absence, was found digging a mine instead of a grave. While excavating he had struck gold. Forgetting the corpse and his bargain, he thought only of the fact that he had "struck it rich."

An unsuccessful Australian miner went up and down in Colorado for several months "prospecting" for gold and finding none. One day he sat down upon a stone, and while musing over his hard luck, aimlessly struck another stone with his pick. He chipped off a piece, and sprang to his feet. The chip was rich gold quartz.

He hurried into the little town of Rosta, and went to the assay office, where a teamster had just dumped a load of wood. He agreed to saw the wood to pay for assaying his chipped sample. The result of the assay sent him back to his "claim." When he had taken out of it \$450,000, he sold the mine for \$300,000 in cash and one million in stock.

But these "stumbleings" are the exceptions to the rule that mines are found by painstaking, intelligent prospectors. They spend weeks and months exploring mountains and gulches. They are mineralogists, geologists and, above all, practical explorers, who can tell from a "twist" in the grain of the rock, or from the color of a spar mass whether "paying gold" can be mined in the region.

How to Sharpen Pencils.  
Inventive genius promises to do away with all of those petty annoyances which are the most prolific sources of profanity. True, the saint has not yet appeared who is ready to furnish mankind at a small cost with a patent collar button-finder or with an opera-glass warranted to see through a "love of a bonnet" designed on Eiffel Tower lines, but even those blessings may be hoped for. However, you who in a loud voice or under thy breath make thyself undeserving of the gift of speech over such a trivial matter as the breaking off of the points of the time pencils at the most inopportune time, need be no longer an excuse for thee. Genius has whispered out that cause of thy undoing. Relief has come in the shape of a pencil-sharpener, while nevertheless pointed, yet gives opportunity to men to break about as many points as any reasonable man would want to break, and still have a point left to keep on writing with. The article consists of a very light metal tube, shaped and colored like an ordinary lead pencil. In this tube are inserted about a dozen short and nicely sharpened pencil points. If you break off the first you pull it out and stick it in the top. That forces the second point down into position. So you can keep on getting a new point whenever you break one off by just pulling out the broken point and sticking it in the top of the tube.

But what do you do when you have broken off all of the dozen pencil points?  
Why, just throw the whole business away. The little tube with its load of sharpened pencils costs just about the same as an ordinary pencil, and will do just about the same amount of work. With it, however, you always have command of a sharpened pencil point, and you never have to snuggle your fingers as you do when sharpening a pencil.

A curious thing about the little article is that the pencil points are made in Jersey City, the tubes are made in Chicago, the two are put together in Adrian, Mich., and the production finds its distributing point in New York City.—New York Times.

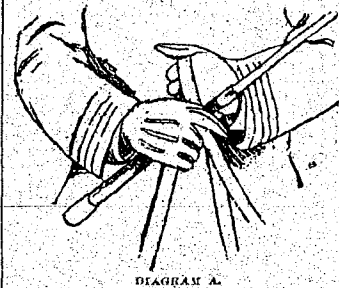
Patents.  
There are sixty-four countries where an invention can claim protection, or, rather, where patent is may be paid. Sixteen of these are in Europe, eight in Africa, four in Asia, twenty-seven in America and nine in Oceania. The total price of these sixty-four official scraps of paper amounts to the nice little sum of \$14,550.

## HOW TO HOLD REINS.

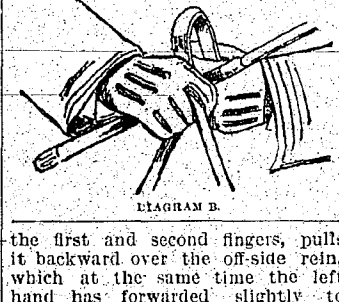
### DRIVING IS NOW REDUCED TO A SCIENCE.

All Sorts of Methods in Vogue but Only One Correct—Importance of the Left Hand—How the Body Should Be Held—Timely Information.

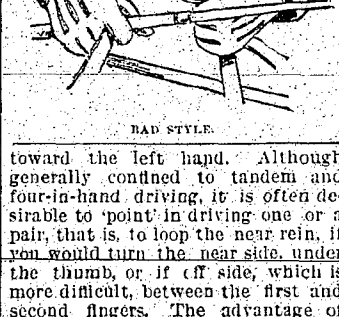
Form in Driving.  
"The most imperative command of smart driving is to hold the reins in the left hand, the near side over the first finger, the off side between the second and third fingers, and seldom, save in an emergency, separate the reins by taking one in each hand," says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. Diagram A illustrates the correct position, in which we also see the hands are held well up and close to the body, as a Frenchman graphically and facetiously enjoins: "Quant aux reins, il faut les tenir aussi pres que possible du coeur (si vous en avez)." In this regard figures 1 and 4 are incorrect.



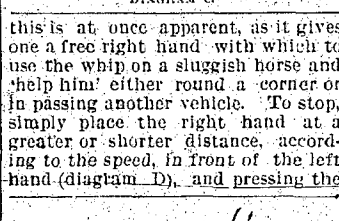
correct. The wrist is bent, giving pliability to the hands, and the whip held in the palm of the hand almost entirely by the thumb, so as to leave the four fingers free to work the reins in nearly at right angles with the horses' and about forty-five degrees from the horizontal. In turning to the left or near side, the right hand reaches across, and, taking hold of the rear rein between



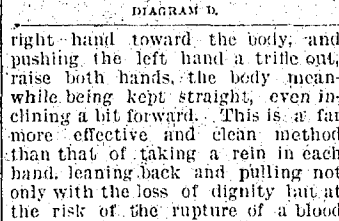
the first and second fingers, pulls it backward over the off-side rein, which at the same time the left hand has forwarded slightly to slacken the draught. (Diagram B.) The off-side rein is acted on in the same relative manner, except that it is taken hold of from the top by the last three fingers of the right hand, as shown in diagram C, and pulled



toward the left hand. Although generally confined to tandem and four-in-hand driving, it is often desirable to "point" in driving one or a pair, that is, to loop the near rein, if you would turn the near side, under the thumb, or if off side, which is more difficult, between the first and second fingers. The advantage of



this is at once apparent, as it gives one a free right hand with which to use the whip on a sluggish horse and "help him" either round a corner or in passing another vehicle. To stop, simply place the right hand at a greater or shorter distance, according to the speed, in front of the left hand (diagram D), and pressing the



right hand toward the body, and pushing the left hand a trifle out, raise both hands, the body meanwhile being kept straight, even inclining a bit forward. This is a far more effective and clean method than that of taking a rein in each hand, leaning back and pulling not only with the loss of dignity but at the risk of the rupture of a blood vessel.

## HOSPITAL FOR SICK DOGS.

Philadelphia, Has the Only One in This Country So Far.

The latest thing opened is a hospital for sick dogs in connection with the University of Pennsylvania, the



only institution of this kind in the country. There are similar institutions in Berlin, Paris, and London, but none of these is said to be as fully appointed or as large as the University's building. The building stands in the grounds of the veterinary department, is 65 by 50 feet in extent, two stories high in addition to the basement, and very solidly built of Roman hydraulic press force brick, with Lake Superior red stone trimmings. It has all the rooms of an ordinary hospital, for clinics and operating, baths, medication and cooking. The dogs will be in separate cages on wheels, and fifty or sixty can be kept under treatment at one time. It is expected that students will learn a great deal in comparative anatomy by this sort of thing, and not a few wealthy people are willing to pay well for having their favorite dogs scientifically treated.

He Spoke His Piece.  
Ingenuity, facility, that quality, by whatever name it may be called, which enables its possessor to do the right thing at the right moment and in all sorts of unexpected circumstances, is one of the indispensable qualities of a man who would be an explorer. Major Campion, in his book, "On the Frontier," describes in a modest way one of the instances in which this character stood him in good stead. He was out by himself on a deer hunt. His dog started a deer and dashed off in pursuit. At that moment a well-mounted Indian, a Ute, appeared in sight, the first one that Major Campion had seen.

The deer and the dog disappeared in the thicket. Just then the Major crossed a rough hollow, and when he came again in sight of the thicket, he found the Indian's horse tied to a tree. The Major fastened his own horse near the Indian's, and pushed into the brush.

There he found Nip, his dog, astride the dead body of the deer, while the Indian stood a little way off, bow and arrow in hand, violently remonstrating with the dog, speaking in the Ute tongue, with a mixture of English words.

Major Campion ordered Nip to down-charge, and then held up his open right hand with the palm toward the Ute—the recognized sign of peace. The Indian relaxed his bow, laid it down, and advanced to shake hands, all the while with a sharp eye on the dog.

By means of signs he made the while man understand that he had wounded the deer and was in pursuit of it when the dog pulled it down. Then he drew his knife, skinned and cut up the deer in a workmanlike manner, tied the fore-half of it up in the skin, and placed it on one side. The other half he laid at Major Campion's feet, at the same time pointing to Nip and delivering himself of a speech in the Ute language.

The white man understood his meaning, but not a word of his address. The Indian and the dog had killed the deer together, and the dog's owner was entitled to half the game. The speech called for a reply, and the Major was equal to the emergency. He rose and delivered in full the classic declaration, "My name is Normal," with appropriate gestures, just as he had many times given it at school.

Nothing could have been better. As he says, it was a great success. The Indian was moved. He and the white man shook hands with effusion, and each with his share of the venison rode away.

An Author's Literary Ideas.  
Earnest and painstaking as a workman is the following rule that Dr. Johnson told Sir Joshua Reynolds he had laid down for himself, "to make each work the best," writes Marguerite Merington in a delightful sketch of the author of "John Ward, Preacher," in the Ladies' Home Journal. Needless of the munificent offers that are continually made to her to "pad out" short stories, or write "anything, on any subject," Mrs. Deland is true to her ideals, giving only her best thought in its worst form. "John Ward" underwent three successive, careful writings from rough notes before being type-written for the printer. Three, sometimes four, galley-proofs of her MSS. are symbolized in succession to the author before they arrive at the chivalric stage of a page-proof reading. An hour before the "Tautonic" steamed down New York Bay in May, 1891, bearing Mrs. Deland for a summer holiday, she was giving careful correction to the proof of the chapters of "Sidney" which were to appear in the August number of the "Atlantic Monthly," and the serial "Sidney" was most critically revised before its publication in book form. The wood sticks in "Florida Days" are not reminiscences worked up in the studio; they are aquaroles from nature, full of color and atmosphere. If for the relentless purpose of fiction a hero has to be sacrificed, the famous doctor is called in, though not permitted to prescribe for the recovery of the patient, he makes a careful diagnosis of the case as if beloved flesh and blood were in danger. John Ward's gloomy Calvinism was studied from the teachings and preachings of recognized authorities of the Presbyterian creed. Fiction, of course, steps in where husband and wife are parted, but the catastrophe is as inevitable as the destruction of Oedipus, being a logical conclusion of a rigid adherence to the letter of the belief.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Nehemiah's Prayer.  
The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 12, may be found in Noh. 1, 1-11.

INTRODUCTORY.  
Seventy years have passed since the dedication of the temple recorded in our last lesson. With the close of the sixth chapter of Ezra, from which that lesson was taken, there comes an interval of silence that is broken a half century later by the voice of Ezra himself as he leads another loyal company from Babylon to Jerusalem (Ezra vii). It is to be observed that Ezra's first six chapters are the fruit of observation and investigation into events before this day of active participation (538-515 B. C.). From chapter vii, and on we have the journal of his own personal experience in the rebuilding of the temple.

Nehemiah means comfort of Jehovah. Take this book as a message to us from the God of all comfort. "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God." But the word signifies, first of all, to point or sign. It is the way of compassion. Some one must surely be able to sympathize! The vicarious cross still stands at the heart of things, and the road to helping is Golgotha's path. "Words," Nehemiah calls his contributions to the rebuilding of the temple, "words," he might have said, in fact an alternate rendering of the word davar is something done. Nehemiah would have had nothing to say, nothing to do, and giving something, he did. With his testimony, his deeds were his words. What are your words for the King?

"I was in Shushan, the palace," he begins. He is not an egotist; he is a Jehovah. He must needs speak through many; the sermon is the life. A kindly man came down Nazareth way one time and stood up to read in the synagogue. He opened an Isa. 61 and read: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me; he hath sent me to bind the broken-hearted; etc." And then he "closed the book and sat down." That was all—and that was enough. He himself was the prophecy expounded, and it scarcely needed saying that he was "This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears." Every man's life is an exposition of the truth. What kind of Scriptures are you interpreting and fulfilling?

"And prayed." Thank God for that. Had Nehemiah stopped with mere weeping it would have amounted to a little or nothing. But tears and prayers—they count. Some one may say, all tears and prayers. No, they are not. They may be tears of petulance; of selfish complaint; of angry protest. For one of Old Testament days there was a voice of place of repentance though he sought it "carefully with tears." Even Job wept unavailingly through forty chapters. It was the tear of self-abasement joined with humble prayer at the last, that heaved up a cry and a prayer, and it is well to remember it. Tears will not save; the mourner's bench is not enough. Bend stubborn knees down before God in prayer. "Humble yourself in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up." Nehemiah's prayer is the key to the story.

Yes, and cup-bearer to a higher than earthly king. He is to bear a cup of cold water for the refreshing and comforting of weary Israel yonder on the hills. A long, long journey on the King's messenger is, but the passion of his heart will take it, and already it is purpose in the divine councils. For the prayer is ended and yet not ended. There is no end to a true prayer, no more than there is to a true love. It is a part of God. Present God shall see the engineer of God's universe working out the answer to the earnest supplication. O, to see more of such petitions! It put a new element into Nehemiah's life; it put new power into Israel's life. Present God shall see himself on route across the plains.

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.  
Revival blessings ought to accompany these lessons in church and Sunday school. The writer recalls a series of papers prepared for these columns several years ago, and which were read in church, and the inspiration of the series was this great revival of old, under Ezra and Nehemiah. Human nature remains the same under various dispensations, and faith the Lord, my Spirit came with him to see his King. The Spirit ever calling back to a closer walk with God. If these chapters but conduct us back to a higher and holier walk on the hills of Zion they will accomplish their best purpose under God.

It is a happy thing when Nehemiah's life is seen in the life of the church. Even when Jerusalem was seemingly very indifferent to her condition God laid it as a burden on the heart of Nehemiah. Our friend and classmate yonder, in his city of the West, took with him to see his King. And such a field, and only restorable family in the neighborhood, the policeman said to him when he came, "belongs to the man who keeps that saloon over there!" As you may suppose, there was no very urgent call extended by the policeman to the mission locally to our brother. The call came, as with Nehemiah, from higher up. That and the cry of the broken walls themselves.

The best hints and helps come when on your knees. Russell Conwell was telling, in his stimulating way, of how Williams came to write the hymn we so love to sing. "He was lost in the night, and kneeling there in the woods and darkness he saw, away yonder, underneath the boughs and branches, the lights in distant cottages. He sought the shelter thus afforded him, and there and thus wrote the soulful lines:

"Gulde me, O, thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty, hold  
me in thy powerful hand."  
Thank God for the royal cup-bearers who still are humble enough to be doorkeepers in the house of our God. Charles Spurgeon was stopped one time at the steps of the Tabernacle by a blustering stranger, who said: "Do you think I could see Mr. Spurgeon to-night?" "I know he is very busy," said the great preacher; "what do you wish to see him about?" "That is my business," was the rude response, "and I am not going to tell you. I want to get a private interview with him, and he is a great man, and I hear he has influence with the Queen." Said Mr. Spurgeon, "I see that you are a man of business, and I suppose you're like the rest of 'em about the place, depending on Mr. Spurgeon for your bread and cheese." And he hit it exactly.

Next Lesson—"Rebuilding the Wall."  
—Neh. 4, 9-23.







# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor.  
THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1893.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The beer Mr. Cleveland drank at Buffalo ought to cut loose the Prohibition vote from him, but it won't.

The Detroit News apologizes and deprecates, but does not condemn the brutality of the mobs in Southern communities.

Algernon Sartoris, the husband of General Grant's daughter, Nellie, died on the 31st. She had not lived with him for several years.

The death of James G. Blaine has settled the great controversy over his religion. There is no question now Mr. Blaine died a Protestant.

Kansas tried populists, when they discarded the republicans. Then it tried them adulterated with democrats, and the last condition is worse than the first.

The motion to take up Senator Hill's bill for the repeal of the Silver purchase act, was defeated by a vote of 42 yeas to 23 yeas, last Monday. This action kills the bill for this session of congress, at least.

The action of Mr. Cleveland in attending the funeral of Gen. Hayes has been generally commended by the press. It has done more to make the President-elect popular than any one act of his life—except his marriage.

The democracy are in favor of free raw material for manufacturers. But Cleveland is surfeited with raw material to such an extent that cabinet making, to which his attention is now directed, is a failure. Manufacturers must go!

In 1867 this country manufactured 2,277 tons of steel rails. Last year under the McKinley law the product was 1,458,743 tons. In the mean time the price fell from \$186 a ton, to about \$80 a ton. These are protection results.

The State Supreme Court has relegated Richardson back to his demagogic position of industry-farmer's alliance constituents, and Belknap will represent the Fifth district in the next congress. Stealing votes in Michigan is not so popular as it was.

Mr. Cleveland is undergoing considerable trouble in finding proper material for the "business men's administration," which he has been promising. That kind of material is hard to find in the party of which he is a member. The last purely democratic administration bankrupted the country.

For comparing the free trade plank in the Democratic platform, with the confederate constitution in a campaign speech, the Southern club, of New York, of which John A. Wise was a member, made it so uncomfortable for him that he resigned. A republican is likely to have about as good a time in a southern club as rabbit in a hedgehog's hole. —Det. Journal.

The Republican majority in the Michigan Legislature has performed a public duty in repealing the partisan measure known as the Miner law, which the Democratic Legislature passed in order to secure a portion of the State's electoral vote. The repeal of the Miner law restores uniformity in the methods of State representation in the electoral college, and this uniformity should be maintained.

Some newspaper man started the report that a "Spokane girl kneads bread with her gloves on," whereupon another practical editor observed: "Well, so do we; we need it with our shoes on, with our pants on, and in fact with all our clothes on—need it dogged bad, and if our delinquents would pay up we would buy a whole bakeshop."

The fiendish tortures inflicted upon the negro at Paris, Texas, for committing an outrageous crime, for which he should have suffered death, but at the hands of the officers of the law, will convince most any one that there are more brutes in that community than the negro who was tortured, and criminally worse. Such a thing could not have occurred in any community in the North, except in isolated sections, where vice, ignorance, degradation and democracy predominate.

Those who are making such an ad about pensions should direct their first efforts to purging the pension rolls of names of those who served in the Confederate Army, and yet are drawing pensions, too, for services, not for wounds. What a spectacle is presented when such as these draw pensions without rebuke, while the men who fought and bled that the nation might be preserved, are subject to so much unjust, unreasonable and heartless criticism. —Cedar Springs Clipper.

The Dayton Journal, which keeps tab on such matters, says that ex-President Hayes was the sixteenth of the twenty-seven Ohio breed major-generals who has joined the Grand Army on fame's eternal camping ground.

Reports of the state board of health shows bronchitis, neuritis, tonsillitis, rheumatism and influenza, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending January 25th. Diphtheria is reported at 34 places, scarlet fever at 71, typhoid fever 24, measles at 33 and small-pox at 2 places.

The tobacco growers of New England are preparing to fight to retain the present duty on tobacco. The effect of the present tariff law on tobacco-growers has been a vindication of its wisdom. The value of the tobacco crop in the New England states increased from \$1,400,000 in 1889 to \$6,000,000 in 1892. The revenue from imported tobacco last year was \$7,000,000 more than the average annual revenue for the preceding five years, thus materially increasing the income of the federal treasury, besides giving ample protection to an industry engaging the labor of several thousand farmers. —Blade.

Reports to the state board of health show bronchitis, rheumatism, tonsillitis, influenza and neuritis in the order named have caused the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending January 21st. Diphtheria is reported at 33 places, scarlet fever at 55, typhoid fever at 18 and measles at 27, and small pox at two places—one case in Springport township, Jackson county, and seven cases in Pittsfield township, Washtenaw county.

The grand jury of Brooklyn, New York, has found indictments against a number of Democratic reformers of that city. This evidence showed that they had bled the city in accordance with Democratic precedences in connection with the Columbian celebration. It was in evidence that for a grand stand that cost \$5,000 they charged the city \$11,500, and for smaller stands costing \$1,500 they charged \$6,000 and that the Democratic council of the city allowed the bills at such exorbitant charges. Great is Democratic reform and Democratic economy. —Cheboygan Tribune.

The editor of the Osego Co. Herald says, that he understands "That Law is Jensen, of the firm of Michelson, Hanson & Co., whose family now reside at Lewiston, was in Gaylord last Friday making arrangements to remove to this place and was looking for a house. He is to have the general supervision of the company's interests at Bagley, Mr. Woodfield going to Point St Ignace to look after the firm's interests there. We understand the company is to have an office in Gaylord."

**Frederic Items.**  
The social at the house of Joseph Woods, last Wednesday evening, was well attended and a pleasant time enjoyed.

Mrs. D. Flagg and children, of Grayling, are visiting Mr. Flagg's people here.

Rev. Birdsell and Jennie Flagg are on the sick list.

J. W. Wallace is filling his ice house this week.

Arrangements are being made for a New England supper and entertainment at the Town Hall, Feb. 23d.

Dr. Leighton, of Osego Lake, was in town Monday.

## RESIDENT.

### The Century.

The readers of the Midwinter number of the Century will find as the frontispiece a portrait of Tennyson engraved by T. Johnson from the photograph by Mayall.

Articles of personal interest are a paper on "Franz Liszt" by Saint-Saens, a critical estimate of the great pianist which will interest all lovers of music. The autobiography of Tommaso Salvini is continued with interesting reminiscences of his early professional life and with an additional new interest relating to Garibaldi, under whom Salvini was enlisted in the defense of Rome.

Poets also come in for consideration in Mr. Janvier's first paper, entitled "An Embassy to Provence." There are also two other papers of travel or adventures in out-of-the-way regions: one "Stray Leaves from a Whaler's Log," by James Temple Brown, with graphic illustrations; and the second a record of life on the Malay Peninsula by John Fairlie.

Probably the most notable article of the number is a semi-official paper by the Secretary of the Russian Legation in Washington, Mr. Pierre Botkin, entitled "A Voice for Russia." Besides the serials, Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," and Mr. Balestier's "Benefits Forgiven," the number contains five short pieces of fiction, two being "balcony stories" by Miss Grace King, "Alvin's Marriage" and "The Miracle Chapel," with illustrations by Sterner.

The editor calls special attention to the paper on Russia, for which the consideration of the public is invoked, and there are editorial articles dealing with current questions under the titles, "Responsibility for the Spoils System," "Efficiency of Ballot Reform," "Reform in Contested Election Cases," and "Free Art a National Necessity."

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2, '93.

The United States will not annex Hawaii, at least for some time to come. If the commissioners of the provisional government of Hawaii who are now in Washington, are authorized to negotiate a treaty whereby the protection of the United States will be thrown over the republic of Hawaii, the President and his cabinet are prepared to give it to them, and although the sentiment in Congress seems to favor immediate annexation, there will be no difficulty in getting such a treaty confirmed by the Senate.

The assuming of a protectorate over Hawaii by the United States will, of course, be the first step towards ultimate annexation, but there are numerous reasons why it will be more advisable than precipitate annexation. It would give the people of that country control of their own affairs, and at the same time the powerful protection of this country, and when they have had sufficient experience in the duties of citizenship under a republican form of government annexation will naturally follow to the same advantage of all concerned.

What England or any other foreign country will do about it is not seriously considered, because the opinion is practically unanimous that this is a question in which no European country will be allowed to influence this Government. It is an American question and Americans will settle it to suit themselves whatever the consequences. England has for many years been trying to get its clutches on Hawaii, and during Mr. Harrison's administration it made a proposal, which was promptly rejected, looking towards a joint English and American protectorate for Hawaii. It is supposed that the English government will go through the form of making a diplomatic protest against whatever this country may do, but nobody cares for that, or expects that it will be followed by anything serious.

Few measures ever before Congress have been more talked about and more abused than the anti option bill, which was this week passed by the Senate by a vote of 40 to 23. The bill now goes to the House for concurrence in the Senate amendments, and its final fate is still considered doubtful, as some of the shrewdest parliamentary jokers on the floor of the House are its sworn enemies, and will, if they are given an opportunity, tie the bill up so tight that the knots cannot be untied before the 4th of March. A rumor was floating around a day or two ago to the effect that assurances had been received by some of the opponents of the bill that the bill would be vetoed, if it ever got to the White House. This may be set down as a lie, for even if the President fully intended to veto this or any other bill he is not the kind of a man to advertise his intentions. At no time did politics enter the discussion, but only 9 of the 29 votes cast against it were cast by republican senators.

The democratic era of simplicity and economy is to be ushered in by spending \$8,000 in the decorating of the big hall of the Pension office, in which the Cleveland inaugural ball is to be held. The contract was awarded this week by the citizens' inaugural committee, and it is said to be another Tammany plum.

Although most of those who favor it have about abandoned the hope of getting the bill for the repeal of the silver law through at this session of Congress, it is evident that Mr. Cleveland has not, for this week he sent Mr. Don Dickinson to Washington to inform the democrats who still decline to support the bill that unless the bill is passed at this session, he will call an extra session to meet within thirty days of his inauguration, and will make no appointments to office until the bill is passed. This message is said to have encouraged the anti-silver men to believe that the House will pass the bill when it comes up on the 9th and 10th of this month, but Mr. Carlisle, who is working the Senate end, has only succeeded in getting positive promises of support from ten democratic senators.

House sub-committees this week began the investigation of the whiskey trust and of the alleged bribery of Americans with Panama Canal money, by a man of Indiana, in charge of the first, and Fellows, of New York, of the last.

Unless Congress does a great deal more in the next four weeks than it has done in the two months it has been in session, an extra session is inevitable, as some of the regular appropriation bills will fail. This is fully recognized by the Senate, which now meets at 11 o'clock daily.

A caucus of republican senators has added Arizona to the territories to be admitted to Statehood. The list now reading New Mexico, Oklahoma, Utah and Arizona.

The most brutal remark made by any paper in connection with the attendance of President-elect Cleveland at the Hayes funeral, was that of the Indianapolis Sentinel, which said: "Any good Democrat is always ready to attend the funeral of a Republican." This remark is on a par with the action of the Democratic legislature of Indiana which refused to adjourn the day of the funeral. —Toledo Blade.



MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

## HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. J. H. Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dear Sir: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and swooning at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time. At last I became despondent. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The most excruciating would cause me to faint. I was 40 years old. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, no throbbing, no dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that Dr. J. H. Medical Co. saved my life.

Yours truly, MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

May 24th, 1892.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY RETURNED.

For sale by L. FOURNIER.



## THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Send TEN cents to 25 Union St., N. Y.

For our prize game, "Blind Luck," and win a New Home Sewing Machine.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

25 UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY

HANSON & BRADEN,

Grayling, Mich.

GENTLEMEN!!

"ARE YOU IN IT?"

MY NEW FALL and WINTER Lines

of OVERCOATING, SUITING,

etc., are now ready for inspection and

I will be pleased to show you all the

LATEST STYLES FOR THE COMING SEASON

If you are in need of anything in my line do not fail to call and EXAMINE MY STOCK AND GET PRICES. None but FIRST CLASS workmen employed.

H. FELDSTEIN,

The Noddy Tailor,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

# CLOSING OUT SALE.

Beginning January 16th., 1893,

I will close out my entire stock, except Groceries. These goods must be sold inside of 60 days, and at the prices I am offering them, they are sure to go. See some of the prices given below:

|   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| Gent's all wool Underwear, former price | \$ 1.25, now \$ 0.75. |
| " " " " " "                             | 1.00 " 50.            |
| Ladies' " " " "                         | 1.00 " 50.            |
| Childrens' " " " "                      | 90 " 50.              |
| " " " " " "                             | 50 " 25.              |
| One lot of Boy's wool Half Hose, Cotton | 25 " 15.              |
| " " " " " "                             | 15 to 25 " 7 to 15.   |

Do not forget our stock of BOOTS, which I am offering for less than 50 per cent off first cost. Our stock of SHOES at same discount.

Arctics & Overshoes for less than ever before offered. In Dress Goods we can save you from 40 to 50 per cent off of regular price. Corsets 25 per cent off.

Remember all sales after the above date to be for Cash or its equivalent.

Until further notice my Feed Mill will run every Thursday.

## D. B. CONNER,

Grayling, Michigan.

# DO NOT FORGET THIS!

When you are in need of anything in the line of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, CONFECTIONARY and Toilet Articles,

It will pay you to call at the CORNER DRUG STORE.

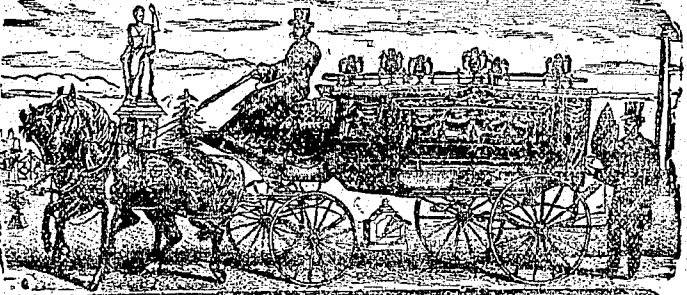
FINE TOBACCOS AND CIGARS, A SPECIALTY.

Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, by a competent druggist.

L. FOURNIER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

# UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



## AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

# REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

## AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street. The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets. Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable. Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets. Several choice lots on Brink's addition. GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogema Street. Cheap. A number of good farms. Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville. Fine Brick Store in Hudson. Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property. Jan 29, 93

O. PALMER.

# RUPTURE

CURED or NO PAY for services. Written guarantee to PERMANENTLY CURE all kinds of RUPTURE or both sexes. NO PAIN, NO OPERATION, NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. For full information and illustrated pamphlet containing Michigan references, (free), Address Dr. H. W. KARSCH, or THE O. E. MILLER CO., 102-104-106 Mich. Av., DETROIT, MICH.

Sep 15 y1







# The Avalanche

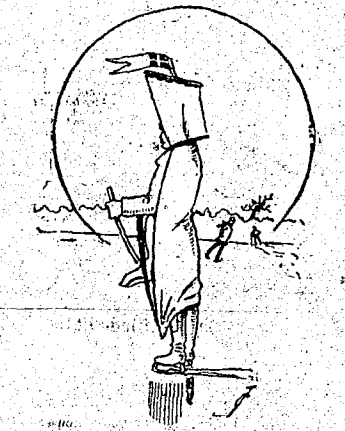
O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## AN ENJOYABLE SPORT.

INFORMATION ABOUT SKATE-SAILING.

An Art Which Originated in Standing with Your Back to the Wind and Allowing Old Boreas to Blow You Along.

Condensed Instruction.  
The practice of skate-sailing is an outcome of the old custom of standing with your back to the wind and allowing old Boreas to bowl you



five bamboo rods, to which the sail is attached as shown in Fig. 3. The sail should be made of cotton duck. The top is about 4 feet 10 inches across, the center 6 feet 2 inches, and the bottom, along the straight line from corner to corner, 7 feet. The total height is 7 feet, of which 2 feet is the depth of the top sail. The manner of putting the apparatus together is shown very well in the cuts. In running before the wind, as you did in going across the pond, you simply hold the spars as shown in Fig. 1. When your course is at right angles to that of the wind, or against it, it is necessary to point the sail more or less in the direction from which the wind comes. By facing or turning the line of the skates to an angle of about 45 degrees to the right from the direction of the wind, and holding the sail about half as much "off," you will be enabled to tack, or work your way in a zigzag fashion gradually back to the point from which you started. This tacking is very well shown in Figs 2 and 3.

Skate-sailing is a very pleasant sport for a lazy man. It requires very little exertion, and at the same time affords all the exhilaration of a fast drive or a yacht race. The sport has not been widely adopted in this immediate vicinity, though it is very popular in Canada and is quite extensively in vogue in the New England States.

Cheers for the Captain's Wife.  
A veteran sailor, Captain Eastwick, declares that of all the women with whom he was ever at sea, he never met more than one who could refrain from asking questions in moments of extreme peril and urgency. That one was his wife, and elsewhere in his autobiography he pays another tribute to her courageous disposition. He had just ridden out a gale with much difficulty in the Indian Ocean, when he was sighted by two Dutch brigs of war, which immediately gave chase. He ordered all sail spread, but his ship was insufficiently manned and much precious time was lost.

It was morning, and my wife had come on deck, and stood with my glass in hand looking at the two brigs, while I had myself taken the wheel, so as to spare every man for the urgent work aloft. Every minute I glanced back over my shoulder to see the position of the enemy. They had every stitch of canvas spread, and were sailing three feet for our two.

A great feeling of despondency came over me as I saw this and thought of my young wife standing there in front of me, and of the fate that might be in store for her. And then, to increase the danger, the brigs opened fire, and a shot came skipping after us, but fell short.

In a few minutes more they fired again, and now it was evident that we should soon be in range, and I called to my wife to hold on. But she refused to do so. Another shot came closer to us than any previous one, and I shouted to my crew up aloft to redouble their exertions, but they, unable to cope with the wind in hand, answered that they wanted help.

There was only myself left who could aid them, and I dared not leave the wheel. We were sailing close to the wind, and any deviation from our course might throw all sails aback, and so ruin our run.

My wife perceived my extremity. During the voyage she had three or four times, by way of amusement, taken a short trip at the wheel. This gave her confidence for the occasion, and without a moment's hesitation she ran to my side.

"Give me the wheel, Robert," she cried, "and you go help! I will do my best to keep her head up."

There was no time to remonstrate, and indeed her assistance came like aid from heaven. With a blessing for her pluck I handed the helm over to her, and darted up the shrouds.

As soon as the crew saw what had occurred, the noble example seemed to animate them with new vigor, and when I joined them, and was able to assist as well as direct, we managed to complete the bending on the forecast.

The shots from the Dutchmen were coming fast and thick now, but hope was in our hearts. Sail by sail we got a splendid spread of canvas on the Endeavor, and as each fresh one began to draw, we first held our own, and then gradually left our enemy behind, and when, after an hour's work, I returned to deck, we were practically out of danger.

Then one of the men took off his cap and called for three cheers for the Captain's wife, and never, I think, did any lady at sea receive such a compliment as burst from the throats of those rough men, whose best instincts had been appealed to by the brave deed they thus spontaneously applauded.

An Uncomplimentary Doctor.  
Hartford girls are renowned for their beauty. It must be admitted that there are a few plain women in town, but they were born elsewhere. One of the latter, who is really painfully homely, called on a physician who is as plain in his speech as his patient is in respect to her face. He tried to cheer her, but she said: "Oh, Doctor," she groaned, "I feel worse than I look." "Then, my dear young lady, I fear there is no hope for you,"—Hartford Post.

The theater deadhead is opposed on principle to an income tax.—Boston Transcript.

## WOMEN'S WORK.

The Close Relation of Her Household Work to Health.

She was a woman of mild and inoffensive appearance. It did not seem possible that she could hurt a fly. For years she and her husband had labored to earn a home. Now it was half paid for. The faithful wife had risen early in the morning to get her "man's" breakfast; religiously washed, dressed, and spanked the children. She had kept the house neat and tidy, and had sat up until late at night to repair many an unfortunate rent, and "piece out" many an unpleasing garment. Her life had seemed a hard, toilsome one, but the hope of a home free from debt spurred her on. At last the blow came! Her lord and master came home and announced that he had joined a strike, and would work no longer for a shop that did not employ "union" labor. Then it was that the little woman arose in her might. "John Henry," she said, "for seven years I have worked sixteen hours a day for board and lodging, with a new dress once a year. You have worked eight hours a day, and nearly paid for our home, and had plenty of cigars and beer. You strike; I strike too. Either you go to work in the morning or I'll go home to my mother." John Henry was thunderstruck. A woman strike! Why it's preposterous! But here was the cold facts; John Henry faced it, succumbed to fate, and went to work. But, suppose my gentle reader, suppose the women were all to strike, what would become of us? We give it up. In order that, like the good Sunday-school books, our story may have a moral, I will say something about women's work and women's health. It is a popular saying that a perfectly sound woman is a rarity. So it would seem. But, why is this so? In the first place, women dress unhealthfully. They contract the waist too much. A perfectly healthy woman ought to breathe as deeply as a man. Can most women do it? We think not. They rest the weight of the clothes upon the hips; they wear thin shoes with paper soles, and often have cold feet, with a congestion of blood about the trunk. We like to see pretty feet, but we really wonder how many lives pretty feet cost in these United States. What of women's household work? In the first place, it is monotonous work. No man would ever endure it. So little change of scene or faces, with day after day the same endless toll, with the same apparently barren results. Most women become invalids, not so much from overwork as from nerve tire. We hear a great deal about the poor workingman nowadays, but who thinks of the workingman's wife? Then, too, think of the farmer's wife, and, above all, of her environment. We once examined a poor woman for lunacy. As we entered the house, and found a miserable rag carpet upon the floor, and upon the dingy walls, besides the usual chrono of some cheerful death-bed scene, we noticed the picture of a cemetery, with an unhappy individual under a weeping willow, shedding tears over a dismal tombstone. Near this was framed a memorial, in a black border, of some dear departed. A framed marriage certificate made the collection very appropriate and complete. The woman's solitary diversion was saving pennies and attending the country prayer meetings. We dined with them. Our bill of fare consisted of some tough, stringy, boiled beef, some soggy boiled potatoes, a heavy dark material called bread, and some celluloid pie. With such surroundings—a bad family history—living on innutritious, ill-cooked food, could any woman help becoming insane? We think not. How shall we prevent the ill effects of women's work? 1. By intermittent periods of rest. Every woman should provide herself with a lounge upon which she can throw herself at intervals during the day, and permit no amount of prospective work to interfere with her daily rest. 2. Women need exercise. Even after a hard day's work, let her take a long walk in the open air. Women need more variety in their work. The introduction of lawn tennis as a popular game will produce a generation of stronger women. For healthy women, horse-back riding is unsurpassed as an exercise. Dancing, in moderation, is likewise excellent. Rowing is an admirable stimulant of the circulation, and, strange as it may seem, the household art of sweeping is not to be despised. When you take a walk, have an object. Take up the long-neglected study of botany, geology, or photography. Have some charitable work, and don't watch your little aches and pains. 3. Dress sensibly. Your husband will agree with me that you never look so sweet and lovable as when you wear your tea-gowns. You don't need to appear slovenly. The most artistic dress is that which shows the true shape of the human form, without exaggeration or distortion, and is far more healthful.—Health Record.

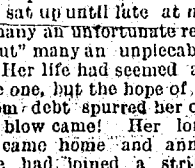


FIG. 2—READY ABOUT.

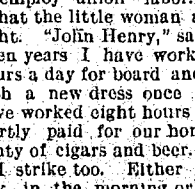


FIG. 3—SCUDDING.

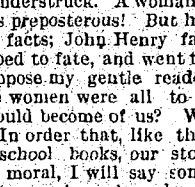


FIG. 4—DOWN TOPSAIL.

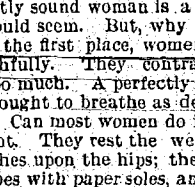


FIG. 5—STANDARD TACK.

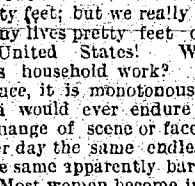


FIG. 6—STANDARD TACK.

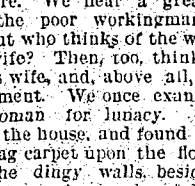


FIG. 7—STANDARD TACK.

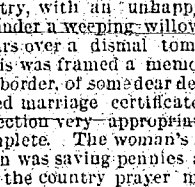


FIG. 8—STANDARD TACK.

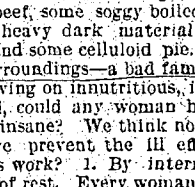


FIG. 9—STANDARD TACK.

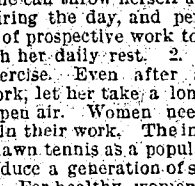


FIG. 10—STANDARD TACK.

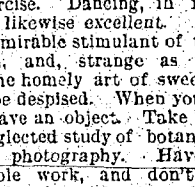


FIG. 11—STANDARD TACK.

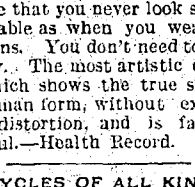


FIG. 12—STANDARD TACK.



FIG. 13—STANDARD TACK.



FIG. 14—STANDARD TACK.

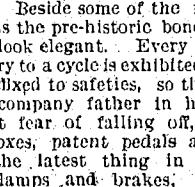


FIG. 15—STANDARD TACK.

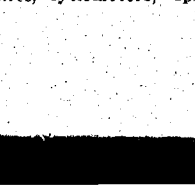
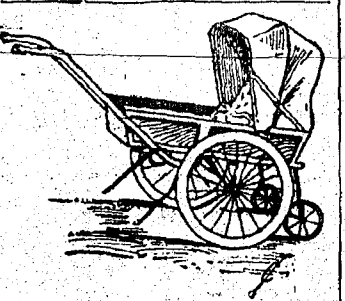


FIG. 16—STANDARD TACK.

span spanners, and other necessary tools, oils for lighting and cleaning purposes, chain, covers, mud shields, and so on ad infinitum. A baby carriage with pneumatic tires is indeed a novelty. One would think that the average nurse could push a baby carriage fast enough to arrest, and that it should seem likely that anxious mothers would view with equanimity the prospect of their darlings being bounced out by an unexpected



THE PNEUMATIC TIRE BABY CARRIAGE.

bound of the india rubber wheels. However, the invention may have its use. A divided skirt for cycling will perhaps commend itself to ladies.

The Old Lady.

One seldom sees a genuine old lady nowadays. The devils of the peritruquer, the complexion specialties of the beauty doctor, the dress aids and skill of the modern modiste, all tend to keep the sweet, motherly creature with snowy hair and old-world courtliness of manner in the background. Frequently one wonders what sort of memories the little folks of to-day will have of the grandmother who looks as young and dresses as gay as her daughter, and insists on the children calling her auntie. In comparison with this extremely frivolous elderly person we think of our own grandmother, who long years ago was laid to rest in the country burying ground. How sweet and aristocratic were the silver locks surmounted by the cap of real lace. No French twists and false front pieces at variance with the color of her hair for this dear old lady, who wore gowns becoming to her wrinkles, and whose face, with its wrinkles unhidden or filled in by some time destroyer of modern invention, looked upon the world from eyes long used to spectacles which she was not ashamed to wear. There was more of dignified beauty in the growing old of such a woman than in the vain striving of a vanished youth which lead so many women to dress like their own young daughters; to accept every device, toward the artificial reproduction of faded charms, and which leaves in the world to-day so few of those lovely, womanly women who have no desire to ape the manners and dress of the young, and who possess a dignity and loveliness that the pitiful struggler after departed days will never possess.—Philadelphia Times.

Why Was He Paired.

I was reading yesterday the "Valley of the Kings" and had for a few long paragraphs a Missouri raiser, his wife, and a Boston exquisite deeply enamored of his own shape," said O. N. Haggood to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat man.

The Missouri man was a big, burly fellow with a four days' growth of beard and the tan of forty summers on his face, but his wife was young and very pretty. The Boston irresistible took a seat facing her and strove in various ways to attract her attention. The husband caught on to his game, and brought a copy of an illustrated humorous paper, which he handed him. This amused him for a time but he soon resumed his occupation of staring at the lady.

"Then the husband sent him this morning paper. He read the baseball news through, readjusted his cravat, and resumed his old tactics. The Missouri man then invited him to the smoker to enjoy a Key West with him. As they puffed the fragrant weeds the exquisite's curiosity cropped out. He was eager to know if he had mastered the matter fairly.

"I say," he began, "I can't see why you show me so much attention, don't you know. You must like me pretty well for a new acquaintance."

"Like you?" blurted out the Missouri man. "You blankety-blanked fellow-faced dude! I find it cheaper to buy base-ball literature and cigars to amuse you than to unscrow your neck for gawking at my wife."

Many Captured British Flags.

It is asserted that there are in the Naval Institute Hall at the Annapolis, Md., academy, more British flags captured at sea than at any one place in the world. The collection was first moved to the naval school by order of President Polk on February 9, 1840. They are well preserved, being closed up in cases made for the purpose. Among the many might be mentioned the following: Ensign of the Reindeer, captured June 28, 1814, by Captain Johnson Blakeley, of the Wasp; ensigns of the Cyane and Levant, captured February 20, 1815, by Captain Charles Stewart, of the Constitution; ensign of the Java, captured December 29, 1812, by Captain William Bainbridge, of the Constellation, now at Annapolis; ensign of the Boxer, captured during the war of 1812, by Captain William Barrows, of the brig Enterprise, now at the academy, besides a large number of other English flags, and several others taken from the Chinese, Koreans, Mexicans, French and Confederates.—The Collector.

Encouraging Matrimony.

In Norway there is a premium on marriage by giving married people a discount. Thus a man and his wife can travel for a fare and a half, a schedule of rates much more satisfying to everyone than "children half price," and much more reasonable. It is suggested that this privilege be liable to abuse. A prudent man might prolong his courtship indefinitely at reduced rates. This, however, could be easily prevented by obliging married people to carry their certificates about with them, as could easily do, in red morocco cases, like commutation tickets, on railroads.

High Enough Anyway.

The Eiffel tower is eight inches shorter in winter than in summer.

## ADVERSE TO ANY CHANGE.

Chinese from Their Intensity Learn to Ignore Any Such Thing as Monotony.

It seems to make no particular difference to a Chinese how long he remains in one position. He will write all day like an automaton. If he is a handicraftsman he will stand in one place from dawn till dusk, eyeing, working away at his weaving, his gold beating or whatever it may be, and do it every day, without any variation in the monotony and apparently no special consciousness that there is any monotony to be varied. In the same way, says a writer in the Melbourne Leader, Chinese school children are subjected to an amount of confinement, unrelieved by any recesses or change of work, which would soon drive Western pupils to the verge of insanity. The very infants in arms, instead of squirming and wriggling as our children begin to do as soon as they are born, lie as impassive as so many mud gods. And at a more advanced age, when Western children would vie with the monkey in its wildest antics, Chinese scholars will often stand, sit or squat in the same posture for a great length of time.

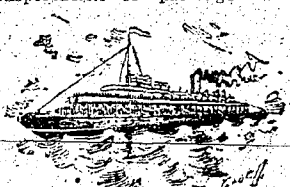
In the item of sleep the Chinese establishes the same differences between himself and the Occidental as in the directions already specified. Generally speaking, he is able to sleep anywhere. None of the trifling disturbances which drive us to despair annoy him. With a brick for a pillow he can lie down on his bed of stalks, of mud bricks or rattan, and sleep the sleep of the just, with no reference to the rest of creation. He does not want his room darkened nor does he require others to be still. The "infant crying in the night" may continue to cry for all he cares, for it does not disturb him.

In some regions the entire population seem to fall asleep, as by a common instinct (like that of the hibernating bear) during the first two hours of summer afternoons, and they do this with regularity, no matter where they may be. At two hours after noon the universe at such seasons is as still as two hours after midnight. In the case of most work people at least, and also in that of many others, position in sleep is of no consequence. It would be easy to raise in China an army of 1,000,000—say, of 10,000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows with head downward like a spider, their mouths wide open and a fly inside.

The same freedom from tyranny of nerves is exhibited in the Chinese endurance of physical pain. Those who have any acquaintance with the operations in hospitals in China, know how common, and rather universal, it is for the patients to bear without flinching a degree of pain from which the stoutest of us would shrink in terror.

The Christopher Columbus.

About two years ago a new variety of vessel called whaleback began to be used for traffic on our great lakes. The vessels received their names from their likeness to the whale. They are round-decked and flat-bottomed and little of the bulk is above the water. The peculiar advantages of the whaleback seemed to make it desirable as a means for the transportation of passengers from



Chicago to Jackson Park during the coming Exposition, and accordingly, a large whaleback was launched for this purpose recently at West Superior, Wis. It is called the Christopher Columbus and will carry 5,000 passengers. The vessel is 362 feet long, has a beam of 42 feet, and a depth of 25. It has a screw 14 feet in diameter and will, it is said, attain a speed of 20 miles an hour. The Columbus is finely fitted up and has every convenience for the comfort of passengers. It will make this trip of seven miles from Chicago to the fair grounds in half an hour.

At the Altar.  
Marriage is always a serious business, but not infrequently it has ludicrous accompaniments. An English paper relates that a widower, no longer young, gave the clergyman who officiated at his second marriage a good deal of trouble by his stupidity. He seemed to be possessed by some spirit of contrariety.

When told to give his right hand he gave his left. When the minister said, "Say this after me," he immediately replied, "Say this after me." Then, when the words he was to repeat were given to him, he was stolidly silent.

At last he seemed to be aware that the minister was somewhat disturbed, and in the middle of the service he upset the reverend gentleman's gravity by volunteering this apology:

"You see, sir, it's so long since I married afore that you must excuse my forgetting these things."

At another time a couple who had been married by the civil process—by an officer of the law, that is to say—were taken with a desire to be married again in church, as the law allows. The minister, in the course of the ceremony, asked the usual question:

"John, wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?"

"Why, sir," said the astonished groom to the more astonished minister, "I told you we was married two years ago."

Apples Are Good.

Apples are a splendid nerve tonic. German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter, lecithin, of the brain and spinal cord. Also the acids of the apple are of signal use for men of sedentary habits whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matter, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other ill effects.

## AUTOMATIC NEWSDEALER.

You Drop Your Nickel in the Slot and Get Your Favorite Paper.

One of the latest pieces of automatic machinery invented for practical purposes is the automatic newspaper seller now being manufactured extensively in Ohio. The picture shows the machine as it will appear in hotels, depots, and other public places, where it is expected it will largely do away with the enterprising and interesting newsboy. It is not possible to describe the mechanism, but its ingenuity can be imagined when you see it. It is known that it will sell any size and weight of paper from the forty-page Sunday blanket sheet to the four-page penny daily, and will return proper change when the price is under a nickel. It can also be set to make change for any coin, and it cannot be cheated. If the buyer sets it for change for a half dollar and then puts in a quarter instead, the machine outshouts the would-be sharp by returning no change at all. While it is not expected that it will supplant the newsboys, it will, undoubtedly, greatly lessen their number. It is easily loaded and unloaded,



NEWSPAPER SELLING MACHINE.

and one boy can manage fifty for a morning and the same number for an evening paper. The saving in commissions over the newsboy is very large, and is expected to run 100 percent, annually on the cost of the machine, which is \$50. The first machine put in operation paid for itself in three months.

San Francisco's Samson.

Edward T. Berry has been a piano mover in this city continuously the seventeen years past, says the San Francisco Examiner. Berry is a big man, standing six feet, stocking clad, and weighing 260 pounds. He is so well proportioned as not to appear so heavy. He is a native son, having been born forty-two years ago in Del Norte County, near where Rouge River meets with the sea. Del Norte was a wilderness then, and Berry grew up a sportsman and a hunter, pursuits which made him strong of limb and sound of wind. When a youth he went in for athletics somewhat, and was the premier wrestler of Northern California until he was apprenticed to a tanner and currier. That trade did not suit him, and he tried horse training, a profession in which his strength first became noticeable. Teaming followed, and as one of its most lucrative branches Berry took up the moving of the furniture. His daily work is to move from fifteen to twenty pianos up and down stairs, sometimes several flights. Berry manages one end of the piano, while two men can barely handle the other. The strong man also takes the lower end in going up stairs, often being compelled to sustain the whole weight of instruments of the "grand" form, which weigh between 1,200 and 1,500 pounds. He estimates his daily lifts of dead weight to be fifty, and the weight lifted each time to average 4,000 pounds. As the weights must be sustained for a length of time, the feat becomes more remarkable. That so many years of service at such tasking labor has not broken him down Berry believes is due to the fact that he has always been regular in his habits, sleeping long hours and refraining from drinking. He claims nothing for himself as to strength, but along Kearney street and among expressmen generally he is considered the Samson of the profession. Berry has never tested his strength to the uttermost, but thinks that with suitable harness he might lift a ton and a half. Without such harness he would not care to lift more than 1,500 pounds, and would avoid such a lift if possible.

Gen. Sherman and His Friend.

Gen. Sir John Bisset, K. C. B., an English soldier who has long enjoyed the Queen's favor and who is known on this side of the water from his command of the troops in Canada, was an old-time friend of the late Gen. Sherman. Their intimate acquaintance grew out of a visit Gen. Sherman made to Gibraltar during Grant's administration at the time Gen. Bisset was Governor of that stronghold. At the close of the visit the hero of the march to the sea gave his host an American rifle elegantly mounted in silver, and Sir John on his part for years thereafter sent Gen. Sherman a brace of English pheasants every winter, timing the departure of the game so that it should arrive in New York in season for old-Tom's Christmas dinner. The last present of the kind reached New York while Sherman was on his death bed, too ill to eat the game, but he had the birds placed on his bed to be looked at and admired. The letter acknowledging the receipt of the game, written at the General's direction, put a melancholy end to the long correspondence between the two friends. Gen. Bisset is now a handsome old gentleman with silver hair but soldierly bearing, and is quartered at Folkestone.—New York World.

His Motives Were Selfish Ones.

A Bostonian, who often gives money anonymously to various charitable enterprises, was asked by a lady the other day to put his name down for a certain large sum he had contributed, says a Boston paper. "It is very noble and unselfish of you not to wish to trumpet your generosity abroad," she said, "but I think people ought to know." "Noble, unselfish! Heavens and earth!" he exclaimed. "Why, my dear woman, I keep dark out of pure selfishness. I don't want all the charities in town to pounce down on me at one fell swoop."

He's a Freak.

A young man in Scott County, Kentucky, felt a severe pain in his left shoulder and arm some two years ago, and for months he suffered intensely. Then the affected parts began to change color and became dark-brown, while the pain decreased. At last the shoulder and arm were covered with a thick growth of soft, brown hair an inch long, the pain ceased entirely, and now the young man is twice as strong in his left arm as he is in his right.

## HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent World Artists of Our Own Day.

A Sprinkling of Spleen.

He began, "It is cold enough for—" and then froze up.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A MUSSELMAN is not as a matter of course a vendor of oysters.—Lowell Courier.

JAGSON says that our boon companions can be relied upon because they are our fast friends.—Elmira Gazette.

A RICH St. Louis girl is about to marry an Indian. In fact, fortune seems to favor the brave.—Yonkers Statesman.

A MAN who has lost collars in a laundry refers to the institution as a big iron and steel syndicate.—Washington Star.

A TOPPER's promises are deemed unreliable, notwithstanding the fact that he is conceded to be a full-filler.—Boston Courier.

"I ALWAYS found Hamlet easy," said the old tragedian, "but I had to hump myself to do justice to Richard the Third."—Puck.

He (anxiously): "You are not your own dear self to-night, sweetheart." She (passively): "No, darling—I am yours."—Funny Folks.

ONE could stand some men "going off in a flight of eloquence" if it would only take them out of hearing.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

"The air seems fresher in winter than it does in summer." "Yes, it's kept on ice most of the time, you know."—Washington Star.

A SECOND STREET dry-goods dealer advertises the strange fact that his stock of handkerchiefs is not to be succeeded at.—Philadelphia Record.

SOME of our theatrical managers might do well to emulate the example of the heavens in the matter of shooting stars.—Boston Transcript.

"I'll be awfully glad when pawsears or smoking again," said Tommy. "This is the best kicking I've got in three days."—Indianapolis Journal.

WHAT makes the bicycle popular with many, rich or poor, is that after trying to ride on one they feel they are better off.—Philadelphia Times.

"Oh, George! you careless creature; here's another rent for your overcoat." "Oh, darn the rent! I'll wear my other coat this evening."—Philadelphia Record.

SPARK—Why do trolley men on electric cars wear rubber gloves? Flash—Because they are not conductors.—The Clothiers and Haberdashers' Weekly.

MISS DE VENE—I can trace my ancestors back to the Reformation. Juggins—That's nothing. I can trace back to ancestors beyond reformation.—Taps.

A CHICAGO woman was chloroformed and robbed at Fort Scott the other night. Kansas always endeavors to make her visitors feel at home.—Kansas City Journal.

"I SEE," said one real estate dealer to another, "that you still have a vacant house in your new row." "Yes," was the reply; "it is last, but not leased."—Washington Star.

BOSTON GIRL—"Has our modern culture penetrated to the far West?" Chicago Girl—"You just ought to see one of our bean bag sofas."—Street & Smith's Good News.

MR. RABBIT—A woman has to live a year in Chicago before she can get a divorce. Mrs. De Smith—Yes, it comes high, but it's worth it.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

WHY becomes of the messenger boys? Is the question going the rounds. Some of them grow up to be preachers, and are noted for their slow delivery.—Detroit Journal.

FOND MAMMA—"My son is studying biology now." Mrs. Storker—"Biology?" "Oh, I wish my daughter could study that; it might teach her how to shop!"—Princeton Tiger.

MORRISON ESSEX—I'm going to let his wife know of his action with the girls. Franklin Furniss—Are you going to tell her? Morrison Essex—No, I'm going to tell my wife.—Puck.

MISS PLANE—I think I would have made a successful politician. I never forget a face. Miss Butte—Wouldn't you be happier, dear, if you could forget your own?—Indianapolis Journal.

(He had come for her in a buggy and she objects to the turnout) "You are very particular; you put on more airs than a music-box." She—"Well, I don't go with a crack, anyway!"—Quips.

LAWYER (to kicking client)—"Well, have you at last decided







